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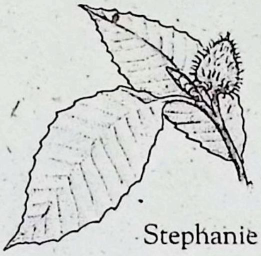

Stephanie Mills

September 12

Dear Peter, J., Mike, David, Ty, + Jon (!) plus the patently wonderful new Whole Earthers whom I have yet to meet,

It's a phoenix rising out of the ashes. Thank you thank you thank you for persisting, sustaining, reviving, creating. The world needs this journal more than ever. I need it, need for such a publication to exist.

How fitting and observant to have Arthur Okamura do the cover, maintaining the integrity and continuity and sensibility by that choice and lots of others. What good fortune that the estimable Jon Goodchild is on board!

After seeing Peter + Ty last May, I was keeping an eye on the mailbox for a couple of months, then figured that you hadn't been able to pull the rabbit out of the hat after all. Did another round of grief work, got cynical, resigned myself to life in a world where the (editorial/publishing) race is to the Tina Browns. Then the shiny beautiful #90 arrived. (Thanks for sparing us the Crumb-pustules.) That was one round of happiness.

Then this morning's skimming and reading. "Land of Found Friends" was so beautiful and truthful, so arresting that I wept. "Wept salt

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tears," as Stewart wrote about Once + Future King.

It's so good. It's always been good, and you're keeping this good in the world. Heroic effort! Crowned with Success! Virtue accruing!

Thank You
Thank You
Thank You.

+ Love,

Stephanie

P.S. Nice to have a biologist back at the helm.